

LISTEN TO MY TALE OF WOE

OR

Johnny Jones and his Sister Sue

SUNG WITH GREAT SUCCESS

BY

MR. FRANCIS WILSON.

*"A little peach in an orchard grew
A little peach of emerald hue"*

WORDS BY

EUGENE FIELD

• MUSIC BY •

HUBBARD T. SMITH.

SONG	40	MEDLEY MARCH	50
VIOLIN SOLO	15	CORNET SOLO	15
VIOLIN AND PIANO	40	PIANO SOLO	60
CORNET AND PIANO	40	WALTZ	40
BANJO, SOLO OR DUET	40	ORCHESTRA PARTS	50
MEDLEY SCHOTTISCH	40	BRASS BAND	50

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LISTEN TO MY TALE OF WOE.

HUBBARD T. SMITH.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand begins with a series of chords in the treble clef, while the left hand plays a bass line with chords in the bass clef. The music is in a minor key and 4/4 time. The first staff ends with a fermata over a chord, and the second staff begins with a *f* dynamic marking.

The first system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "A lit - tle peach in an or - chard grew, Lis - ten to my tale of woe, A Now up at the peach a club they threw, Lis - ten to my tale of woe, Down Un - der the turf where the dai - sies grew, Lis - ten to my tale of woe, They". The piano accompaniment starts with a *p* dynamic marking.

The second system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "lit - tle peach of em' - rald hue. Warm'd by the sun and wet by the dew, It from the stem on which it grew, Fell the lit - tle peach of em' - rald hue, Poor plan - ted John and his sis - ter Sue, And their lit - tle souls to the an - gels flew, Boo -". The piano accompaniment includes a *cresc.* marking and ends with a *f* dynamic marking.

grew, It grew! Lis - ten to my tale of woe, One
 John! Poor Sue! Lis - ten to my tale of woe, Now
 - hoo! Boo - hoo! Lis - ten to my tale of woe. But

day in pass - ing the or - chard through, Lis - ten to my tale of woe, That
 she took a bite and John a chew, Lis - ten to my tale of woe, And
 what of the peach of em' - rald hue, Lis - ten to my tale of woe, That was

lit - tle peach dawnd on the view, Of John - ny Jones and his sis - ter Sue, Them
 then the trouble be - gan to brew A trou - ble that the Doc - tor couldn't sub - due Too
 warmed by the sun and wet by the dew! Ah! well, its mis - sion on earth is through. A -

two, them two, Lis - ten to my tale of woe.
 true, too true, Lis - ten to my tale of woe.
 - dieu! A - dieu! Lis - ten to my tale of woe.

CHORUS.

With Spirit.

Hard trials for them two, Johnny Jones and his sis-ter Sue, And the peach of


ritard.

em'-rald hue, That grew, that grew, . . . Listen to my tale of woe.

ENCORE VERSE.

By E. P. JEWELL.

Up through the turf where they laid them two,
Listen to my tale of woe!
There sprang a tree of a kind we knew,
And soon through its branches the zephyrs blew,
A whoo! A whoo!
Listen to my tale of woe.
And upon its trunk where all could view —
Listen to my tale of woe,
They cut the names of John and Sue,
And "Beware of the Peach of Emerald Hue
It slew! Them two!"
Listen to my tale of woe.



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